

# KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN.

VOLUME II.—NO. 6.

LOUISVILLE: SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1899.

PRICE FIVE CENTS.

## MEMORIES

Recalled by a Recent Exchange of Letters Between Old Friends.

Both Were Irish-Americans, Living in Washington and Louisville.

Story of a Visit to Wolfe Tone's Grave Made Thirty-Seven Years Ago.

TERRENCE B. MACMANUS' FUNERAL

Nearly thirty-eight years ago a party of Irish-Americans journeyed from the United States to Ireland there to lay at rest the remains of a patriot, Terrence Bellow MacManus. The funeral attracted attention both on the American and European continents. The story of that funeral is well-known to many Irish-Americans who were living at that time, and has probably never been heard of by many of the Irish-Americans of the present generation. However, there is living in Louisville an Irish-American who accompanied the remains from California to its last resting place in Glasnevin. This fellow-citizen was Mr. Jeremiah Kavanagh, who has for more than thirty years been a resident of Louisville, but who at the time of the MacManus funeral was a resident of California. He was then, in 1861, engaged in organizing the Fenian Brotherhood on the Pacific slope. Some day he will probably tell the story of that funeral and the attending incidents.

Recently Mr. Kavanagh received a letter from a friend and namesake, though they do not spell their names alike, Mr. Michael Cavanagh, of Washington, D. C. Messrs. Kavanagh and Cavanagh both traveled across the ocean with the MacManus remains. Neither has seen the other for many years, and doubtless each one had mourned the other as dead until an accident revealed to the Washington Irish-American that his one-time California namesake was living and well in Louisville.

Mr. Cavanagh wrote to his old friend Kavanagh. The letter was promptly answered. This happened late in the past month. Though the frost has touched the heads of these two old friends they are both still Irish patriots at heart.

Mr. Michael Cavanagh is employed in the War Department at Washington. In fact he has been in the same department more than thirty years. Besides this regular employment he writes for magazines and papers, principally on Irish or Irish-American affairs. He is something of a poet, too, and writes as fluently in the Irish language as most Irish-Americans are capable of writing in the English language. His favorite pen name is "Cloch-an-Cuinnne," or in English "Corner Stone."

Well, among other things that Michael Cavanagh has written is a series of sketches about the trip through Ireland on the occasion of MacManus' funeral. Particularly interesting are the sketches of this Washington Irish-American on the trip to Bodenstown churchyard, where the remains of that other Irish patriot, Theobald Wolfe Tone, are buried.

It is well for Irish-Americans, and particularly young Irish-Americans, to know something of Ireland, its history, its poets, statesmen and soldiers. The best way to gain this information is to read an Irish-American paper that is interested in giving its readers this kind of news, and it was for just such a paper that Mr. Michael Cavanagh penned his "Memories of the Green Isle" about nine years ago. It is hardly possible that they have ever seen the light of day in Louisville up to the present time.

These sketches are bright, old yet ever new, and they have a flavor of the Irish soil.

The first of the series is more or less introductory. Here it is:

### CHAPTER I.

I will go to the lonely graveyard near the pleasant field of Kildare, And pray for my chief and hero—young Tone who is sleeping there.

—Joseph Brennan.

November 9, 1861, I shall ever regard as one of the most eventful days of my life, for it witnessed the accomplishment of a long-cherished desire—that of looking upon the grave of Ireland's greatest revolutionary organizer—Theobald Wolfe Tone.

It was the day preceding that on which the mortal remains of a kindred hero, Terrence Bellow MacManus, were to be confined to their final resting place in Ireland's national necropolis—Glasnevin. From his temporary grave by the shores of the far Pacific he had been disinterred by loving compatriots, who had faith in the cause for which he risked his life and lost nearly all that could make life dear, and who also believed in the resurrection to national life of the land he loved so well.

To gratify the last heartfelt longing of their brother exile, as well as to aid in awakening their native land from the torpor which, to some of her less hopeful children, seemed political death, those practical enthusiasts, the Californian Fenians, conceived and carried out the sublime idea of magnetizing their sleeping Queen by laying upon her bosom the true heart which throbbled so

proudly for her in its freshness and prime, and which pined and broke in sorrow and despair at what its owner deemed an eternal separation from his fondly cherished mother.

The pious work was all but completed. The patriot's remains had been conveyed across a continent and two oceans to his "Isle of Destiny." For ten days and nights they had been "waked at home." The grave had been dug in which they were to lie on the morrow; but ere they left the "Rebel of Forty-eight" to sleep in Irish clay the exiles who accompanied him on his homeward journey determined to pay the homage of their devotion to the principles which he inculcated in life and death by making a reverential pilgrimage to the grave of the great revolutionary apostle, whose faith he preached, and who, like him, "died for Ireland."

As our little party of Irish-Americans were preparing to start from the Shelbourne Hotel on their loving mission it was unexpectedly reinforced by another exiled pilgrim—Mr. Kelly, a native of Waterford, but for many years a resident of Manchester, England. This true-souled Irishman having signified his intention of forming a "delegation of one" from his expatriated countrymen in Manchester, he had been furnished with a letter of introduction to me by a dearly beloved townsman of mine, the Reverend John Tracy, who felt confident that it would insure the bearer a cordial reception. It not only fulfilled its object so far, but caused Mr. Kelly and myself to feel at once as if we were old acquaintances, linked together by the mutual friendship we entertained for the patriot priest.

When I left my old home, twelve years before, John Tracy was one of a band of Cappoquin boys, studying at the celebrated school of Melleray, several of whom have since become distinguished ornaments of the Irish missionary church; celebrated alike for their efficiency and zeal in propagating the faith in foreign lands and for their loving devotion to their own dear Isle. The most Rev. Michael Keane, D. D., Holy Cross College, Dublin, is one of them; the Rev. Matthew A. Hunt, pastor of St. Matthew's church, Southington, Conn. (and as I write on his way across the Atlantic on a visit to his native land), is another. Good cause have their fellowtownsmen to be proud of them both, as well as of all other graduates from their old Alma Mater.

### CHAPTER II.

'Tis Innisfall! 'tis Innisfall!  
The Isle we've seen in dreams.

—Moore.

The day selected for our pilgrimage was one of the finest that I remember in that exceptionally mild Irish winter. As we emerged from the King's Bridge station, on our journey westward, our eyes wandered with delight over a landscape embracing the most distinguishing characteristics of Irish scenery, and no less rich in historical associations than in natural beauties. Behind us, underneath its dim canopy of smoke-clouds, lay the ancient city with its monuments of glory and of shame; its plundered fane and martyr's graves; its barracks and its prisons; its magnificence and squalor; its desecrated forum—where the money-changers fill the places of Grattan, Curran and their illustrious compatriots; its castle, for centuries the abode of red-handed murder and black-hearted treachery, at present a sink of depravity and fount of corruption, always the detested symbol of foreign domination; its thousands of subsidized slaves and its myriads of conspiring rebels. There also, gleaming resplendent in the sunlight, stretched the broad expanse of Dublin's far-famed "Bay"—with stern Ben Hedar standing like a giant sentinel on guard at its portal. At its upper extremity, across the city, sloped gently to the water's edge Erin's Marathon—the imperishable monument of her greatest king—the battle-field of Clontarf.

On the left, looking proudly down on city, bay and battle-field, their purple sides and mist-wreathed summits cutting sharply against their background of ethereal blue, stood

"The hills of beautiful Wicklow, the hunted outlaw's rest."

The Liffy followed close by on her right; a few hundred yards below Kilmahinham it hurried beneath the bridge that spans the famous "Ath Cro," i. e., "Bloody Ford," so called from the slaughter inflicted there on the English of the Pale by the valiant King Art MacMorrough in the beginning of the fifteenth century. Speeding into the open country, in a few minutes we observed the Round Tower of Clondalkin looming gray and solemn above the pretty little village. Its sight sent the memory wandering into the pre-historic ages, when our pagan forefathers thronged beneath its shadow to worship the God of Nature after their own benighted fashion.

The smiling fields of emerald green, which perhaps owe their perpetual verdure not more to the climate than to the blood of the brave who died in their defence, the thatched and white-walled cottages; their little gardens behind, and in front the clumps of elder and white-thorn; the blue turf-smoke curling upwards from the wide-mouthed chimneys; the bare-footed, rosy-cheeked children, shouting gleefully as they watch the passing train, their mothers beckoning to them from the half-open doors; the potato-diggers in their white flannel waistcoats, leaning momentarily on the spades; the flocks of linnet in the bushes; the exhilarating balmy air—all wrought on the feelings of the long-absent exiles, and brought from the heart to the lips the spontaneous exclamation:

"This is Ireland! Dear, holy, ancient Ireland! God bless it!"

## SIXTY-NINTH.

New York in Holiday Garb in Honor of Its Great Irish Regiment.

Greatest Demonstration Held in Honor of Home-Coming Soldiers.

Brilliant Scenes at the City Hall and Irish World Office.

REVIEWED BY THE CITY OFFICIALS

The regiment which the War Department intended to send home a disorganized and straggling mob—the Irish Sixty-ninth of New York—was the recipient of a welcome upon its arrival recently, which in a magnitude and enthusiasm far surpassed the receptions tendered all other New York regiments rolled into one.

New York has witnessed but two great popular demonstrations in connection with the present war. One was the farewell to the Sixty-ninth, nine months ago, and the other was the welcome home to the same organization.

Preparations for the welcome had been making for days. The regiment was expected to arrive at 10 o'clock in the morning. At that hour the citizens were ready for them.

At 10 o'clock a telegram was received at the Mayor's office from Col. Duffy at Syracuse, stating that the train had been delayed slightly. At the Franklin-street ferry station of the West Shore railroad a notice was posted that the regiment would arrive at 1 o'clock. The great crowd at the station received this information with a groan, but did not leave. The waiting organizations, after a consultation, decided that it was useless to go home and return again, and simply broke ranks. The crowds in and around City Hall Park did not perceptibly decrease at any time. They simply underwent a series of changes in personnel.

The city was a gaily fluttering wilderness of flags and bunting, and wherever the red, white and blue was flung to the breeze the green of Erin floated by its side. The fact that the men had not had an opportunity to "get at" the enemy did not in the least temper the ardor of their reception. "They did well what they had to do, and were ready to fight at the drop of the hat," was the expression heard on every side.

The regiment landed on Manhattan Island at 5:45. It was dusk when the procession started and almost dark when the head of it reached the Irish World office in Park place. The crowd was tremendous. The tens of thousands that are traveling toward the Brooklyn bridge and the ferries at that hour waited to see the show and to lift their voices.

It was a gorgeous and brilliant spectacle, more brilliant than if it had taken place in daylight, for as soon as it was known that the Sixty-ninth must march after nightfall fireworks were secured—Roman candles, rockets and red fire.

The Irish World had suspended its beautiful Irish flag, flanked on either side by American flags, over the street, and at this point the street was choked with humanity when the head of the procession passed. As the splendid regiment passed under the green banner the crowd cheered with deafening roars time and again. Every company as it swung past received a hearty greeting, and the faces of the sturdy soldiers beamed with smiles of appreciation. Father Daly, the beloved chaplain, trudged along with his "boys," and as the crowd caught sight of him he was cheered heartily.

As the mounted police turned into Mail street the cheers of the crowd could be heard down Broadway. There were ever so many bands, and they played with tremendous vigor. The stirring strains of "Wearing of the Green," "Killarney" and all the tunes dear to Irish hearts mingled with patriotic American airs.

City Hall Park was really a blaze of glory when the procession marched across it. Red fire was kept burning at short intervals, the heavens were brilliant with rockets, aerial bombs and cannon added the splendor of noise. The veterans of the Sixty-ninth, men who carried tattered, faded battle-flags of the civil war—shreds of silk more precious than diamonds—marched along, followed by the Irish Brigade, the Shields-Corcoran Post and Reno Post, G. A. R. Then came the Rawlins Zouaves, Rawlins Post and the Irish Volunteers, who made a fine appearance.

The honorably discharged men of the Sixty-ninth were next, ahead of the St. George Cadets, after who came the Ancient Order of Hibernians, led by the Catholic Protective band. Then came the County Cavan and other associations, including the Leitrim Men's Association, in coaches. Very fine and showy looked the One Hundred and Sixty-ninth Regiment in bright new fatigue uniforms without overcoats. This regiment acted as escort.

All of these were acclaimed, but it was the Sixty-ninth that the crowd wanted to greet. It was a few minutes after 6 o'clock when the Sixty-ninth reached the City Hall. The crowd was tremendous, one of the largest ever gathered to view a procession.

The sky was brilliant with rockets, the artillery thundered until it seemed that

the reverberations must shake the huge buildings. The whole park was bathed in red fire. Never was a home-coming regiment given such a demonstration.

On the City Hall steps were Mayor Van Wyck and the officials of the city government, surrounded by as many people as could secure a foothold.

At the head of the regiment was Col. Duffy, his short, rotund figure sitting snugly on his warhorse, his staff officers grouped about him. Then came the men marching in columns of fours.

They wore the familiar light slouch hats. Their gray blankets were slung across their shoulders. The tin cups jingled at their sides as they swept along steadily, bringing their guns to salute, but making no pause.

Their faces were tanned by the fierce Southern sun. Their forms were lean and sinewy, like those of athletes in training.

The cheering mingled with the smashing, vigorous tunes played by the bands, for nearly every organization had a band. In these lulls were the shouts of men who recognized friends in the regiment.

All traffic was stopped on Broadway. Those in the cable cars bound downward had the best view of the parade. Every window was ablaze. Flags were flying, but the darkness robbed them of effectiveness. Yet there was never a procession that was more picturesque. Electric lights glinted on the rifles.

From City Hall to Houston street the greatest noise was made by the thousands who were in the windows of the buildings. Those in the street and on the sidewalk seemed too busy trying to recognize some friend or to keep from being crushed to do much cheering.

The Sixty-ninth could preserve a correct formation only with difficulty, for every few minutes a man or woman would dart in and hug some one and insist upon marching with him until the police interfered.

Each minute the crowd seemed to increase. There was a deal of cheering from the Broadway Central Hotel and the Sinclair House. The Morton House was ablaze with lights and gay with bunting.

Around Union Square the procession moved, and there the police who were on duty went wholly to pieces.

There was a great crush about Madison Square. As soon as the regiment struck the asphalt it braced up. The men seemed to forget the long, tiresome railroad journey. They marched sixteen abreast, with their heads in the air and that long, steady, regular stride which is one of the results of many hours of drill.

The enthusiasm which the march of the regiment aroused was greater, in ratio to the numbers, through Fifth avenue than it was in other parts of the city. Men thronged the steps and the windows of all the clubs.

There appeared in the windows and on the steps of the fashionable Fifth avenue homes men in evening dress, who clapped their hands and joined in the cheering, and women in beautiful gowns, with gorgeous opera cloaks thrown over their shoulders, who waved handkerchiefs.

It was expected that Archbishop Corrigan would review the troops at St. Patrick's Cathedral, but owing to the lateness of the hour he could not be present, and Father M. J. Lavelle stood in his stead with uncovered head on the steps of the edifice and watched the boys go by. At Fifty-first street the procession marched east to Madison avenue, and down that thoroughfare to Thirty-fourth street, and east again to Park avenue, and then along Fourth avenue to the Sixty-ninth Regiment Armory.

An enormous crowd had packed itself around the armory, and there was a rush for the doors by friends and relatives as soon as the men had entered. Chief of Police Devery was at the door with a squad, and as soon as he saw that the place was filled and that there was danger in admitting any more, he gave the order to clear the street in front of the armory.

This only served to complicate matters, and the policemen had finally to draw their clubs and by main force push the mass back into Third avenue. It was all splendid and tremendous, for no regiment coming home crowned with the honors of war, with the record of mighty battles, was ever so greeted as was the Sixty-ninth, which gave nine months of time and a spirit that longed for fighting to the United States.

### DRAMATIC SOCIETY BANQUET.

A banquet in honor of Mr. H. W. Newman was given by the Leo Dramatic Society on Thursday at their rooms, Eighth and Grayson streets. Many eloquent speeches were delivered during the evening, the principal address being by Mr. August C. Reverman, who touched upon the characteristic harmony of the club and its progress, which has been most rapid.

Mr. Newman enjoys an enviable reputation as a dramatic director and was popular with all the local dramatic clubs. He was at one time connected with Mary Anderson's company and is remembered as having managed Kathleen Kerrigan.

Misses Olive Hubbard, Theresa Reverman and Dena Miller, though not having been called upon for a speech, expressed more eloquently by the spread which they prepared the appreciation of the honor conferred upon them by the club in being privileged to participate in the festivities.

The guests were Very Rev. Fathers Westerman and Helling, Messrs. Joseph Crush, Garry Rueh and H. W. Newman. Club members were Messrs. August C. Reverman, Emmett B. Kennedy, George A. McCrann, Martin D. Fitzgibbons, James Barry, George Middendorf, Ben Middendorf, Frank C. Angermeyer, Geo. Heybach, Frank Graud and Dr. E. H. Hubbard.

## LIPTON

Came Once to New York as a Stowaway—Now Coming a Merchant Prince.

Romance of Trade in the Career of the America's Cup Challenger.

What a Poor Irish Boy Has Accomplished in Nineteen Years.

OWES HIS SUCCESS TO ADVERTISING

Thirty years ago Thomas Johnstone Lipton staggered ashore in New York, black with coal dust and gasping for breath, from the furnace room of a Charleston steamer.

He had become a stowaway on board because he had no money to pay for his passage; had been dragged from his concealment after the boat was out at sea and with kicks and curses set to earn his passage by shoveling coal.

If, as seems certain, Sir Thomas Lipton comes to visit the United States this year it will be under conditions so different that their bare recital beggars the old tales of wealth and power won by white magic and the wands of the fairies.

The stowaway boy will return as a knight of Great Britain; as a member of one of the most aristocratic yacht clubs in the realm, charged with the purpose of winning the America's cup; as the friend and associate of the Prince of Wales and the Duke of York; as the merchant magnate whose ships sail every sea, and whose laborers till and toil in every quarter of the globe to add to his golden gains.

While his pulse thrills with the fever of the most glorious of sports, and the white-clad sailors lie flat along the windward rail of his Shamrock, 6,000 half-naked Ceylonese will be picking, packing and sorting teas upon his plantations, where every prospect pleases; at his warehouse docks in Colombo and Ceylon a fleet of ships will be loading with his goods; in far Chicago his abattoirs will be turning 3,000 hogs per day into food products, to be sent to the seaboard in 600 refrigerator cars and thence carried to every quarter of the globe in Lipton ships; 1,800 men, women and boys will delve in the accounts and reckonings of his London office; 200 Lipton printers will be striking off the labels and wrappers for his goods; and in every part of the United Kingdom, in 420 shops and stores which hoist the Lipton flag, thousands of employees will measure out ha'porths of tea and sugar, even while they wait with loyal confidence the first cable flash of news from the struggling yachts.

No romance can surpass in interest the truth about this man, who has passed almost at a leap from the grime of the stowaway to many-millioned splendor, and who still on the threshold of middle age looks forward to almost limitless increment of wealth.

Very young, the boy worked in Glasgow, where his parents lived, as a messenger at sixty-one cents a week, educating himself in the night school. He ran away to this country, crossing in the steerage, and worked two years on South Carolina plantations. It was not long after the war; there was no money down there. He was seventeen years old when he gave it up and walked to Charleston and took a stowaway's dusty berth for New York.

In that city he earned enough to buy a steerage passage to Glasgow, where he arrived at eighteen, a man in stature and a man who had seen far countries and new ways and had kept his eyes open. "I have always felt that I got a good commercial training here," said he when last in the United States.

Lipton's Irish parents had savings—\$430. They intrusted this money to the boy, who had seen towns and men, and whose eyes gleamed with the light of commercial contest. He opened a small shop, in which he was the only salesman, accountant and window dresser—the entire force.

Sir Thomas Lipton says he owes his success to advertising. They say that in those early days he bought the two biggest hogs in Scotland, decked them gayly with ribbons, and led them through the streets labelled "Lipton's orphans," "Lipton's monsters," another story says; and perhaps both tales are equally dubious.

But advertise Lipton did from the first. "I believe in advertising," he says. "It is the life-blood of modern trade. Every body reads." His pennies were few but nimble; they have rolled far.

The shop grew, and presently there were others. The business went by leaps and bounds. Lipton worked, he says, twenty-five hours out of the twenty-four. With the conquest of capital came the opportunity to demonstrate his favorite project—to dispense with the middleman and bring producer and consumer together. His first large productive enterprise was the purchase of plantations in Ceylon and Colombo, where he raises tea, coffee and cocoa with native labor. He is the largest individual landowner in Ceylon. His packing-house in Chicago is a more recent undertaking.

Lipton has traveled in most quarters of the globe, but many of his properties

and employes he has never seen. He trusts to subordinates, and knows how to choose men whom he must trust.

There are 420 Lipton shops in Great Britain, all just alike; sixty in London alone, the others everywhere.

Every new Lipton shop is opened by a brass-band concert. In every one the employes wear the same uniform. Every one is decorated in the same rather showy style. The prices in all are uniform and low.

All are lighted by electricity. This is the unvarying rule. In many a small town this requires the expense of a special lighting plant; but it is worth the money. In such a case the Lipton shop shines like a jewel beside its dingy neighbors. It is all the better advertising. It is a nine-days' wonder at first and a distinction always.

Sir Thomas Lipton's fortune is called \$50,000,000. It is only nineteen years since he stood behind a counter waiting on customers.

Last spring Lipton formed a joint stock company to take his London business. The capitalization was fixed at \$12,500,000, of which only \$5,000,000 were offered for sale. This stock was subscribed for twenty-five times over. The same sum had previously been offered by Hooley and refused. Lipton is his own promoter.

Lipton may have been relieved of some of his labors and responsibilities by the change in his business. He is able to enjoy such leisure as comes to him. He is of medium height, but so slender and sinewy that he looks taller. He dresses neatly, not with the gaudy ostentation of Barney Barnato. He is erect, alert; a quizzical smile ever lingers on his thin lips, a twinkle shines in his gray-blue eye. He can enjoy a joke.

This man is a democrat among millionaires. He owns a beautiful country place at Osidge—a palace our volatile and exclamatory British cousins call it—and here every summer he entertains his own employes, brought thither on special Lipton trains from every part of the kingdom.

When Sir Thomas Lipton challenged in the name of the Royal Ulster Yacht Club for the America's cup there were in Britain certain proud aristocrats who sneered at him as not quite a gentleman, don't you know.

The "first gentleman of Europe" came to the defense of its first merchant. The Prince of Wales and the Duke of York showed Lipton most friendly attentions. The Princess of Wales sent him a diamond scarfpin at Christmas in her gratitude, for his assistance with the jubilee dinner. His coffee-house gift was named the Alexandra Fund by her permission, and the Prince of Wales is sponsor for the three trustees who with Sir Thomas are to manage it. There is no more sneering now.

The most extraordinary secrecy has been insisted upon in the planning and construction of the Lipton yacht. Her metal parts have been made by Thornycroft and shipped to Harlan & Wolff's yard in Belfast. The Shamrock will be an Irish boat and she will be sailed to win.

"The Lipton flag has never been hoisted in vain," says this bold sportsman. He says that he is prepared to "spend, if necessary, £50,000 or £60,000 to lift that cup." The Shamrock is his sole property. No syndicate was formed to build her.

Nor will there be any moan of unfair play from Sir Thomas Lipton if the Shamrock should come across the line a beaten boat. He is a sportsman as he is a merchant, neglecting nothing to win success and leaving the rest to fortune.

He will be the keenest competitor that ever confronted American yachtsmen.

### PRINTERS' MEETING.

Refused to Withdraw From Central Body—Gaining Strength.

Typographical Union No. 10 had a big turnout of members at its meeting Sunday, who were anxious to meet Samuel B. Donnelly, their International President. Mr. Donnelly occupied a seat with President Binford, who introduced him to the members amidst great enthusiasm. During his remarks he congratulated the members of the local union on the progress made and urged them to be still more zealous in their efforts to build up and elevate trades unionism, warning all against the evil effects of factionalism and petty jealousies. He reported the international body as stronger than ever and stated the prospects were bright for bringing in those forces now outside the union fold. Mr. Donnelly created a very favorable impression and was frequently applauded.

Domeck's office on Broadway was put on the list of union printing houses. President Binford and Chairman Asa stated that they were hopeful of unionizing the offices of the Midland Review and Sunday Free Press during the week.

The action of the printers relative to the recent election of officers of the Central Labor Union was looked forward to with considerable interest by union men and others, owing to the fact that some of the daily papers had predicted their secession. The proposition to withdraw was thoroughly discussed, after which it was determined by a decided majority to continue with the Central Labor Union.

Messrs. Charles R. Burton, Zeno M. Young and Max Traut were elected delegates to the Central Labor Union by acclamation. The present delegates represent every branch of the trade, coming from the Courier-Journal, Post and Dispatch and book and job offices.

Before adjourning Organizer Higgins, on behalf of the members of the union, extended an invitation to President Donnelly to attend a banquet in his honor Monday evening, which was accepted.

## FRANKFORT.

Everything to Be Dull Socially During the Next Seven Weeks.

Hibernians Will Carry Their Celebrated Flag St. Patrick's Day.

Prison Commissioners Fail to Agree Upon a Deputy Warden.

NEW ORGAN FOR CATHOLIC CHURCH

[Special Correspondence to the Kentucky Irish American.]

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 10, 1899.—With the exception of the Episcopal church concert Monday evening, the Ancient Order Hibernian hop Wednesday, the Young Men's Christian Association entertainment Wednesday night and the sacred concert Thursday night, everything has been very dull socially.

The Young Men's Institute will close the social season with a hop next Monday evening, and then seven long weeks of "sack cloth and ashes."

Col. P. H. Newman, Sr., who has been quite sick for the past three weeks, is slightly improved.

The sacred concert given at the Church of the Good Shepherd last Thursday for the benefit of the choir fund was a grand success financially, and quite a neat sum was realized. Those who took part in the concert and rendered their numbers in a most entertaining manner were Messrs. J. W. Vanderveer, Louis Harris, T. J. Bieslan, E. W. Zoeller, W. M. Franklin and Prof. Wayland Graham; Misses Shelley, of Louisville, Katie Gibbons, of this city, and Mesdames P. H. Newman, C. E. Collins and T. M. Newman. A large and appreciative audience expressed themselves as highly entertained.

Standard Bearer C. B. Downey wants all the pretty girls to be out on dress parade March 17, when he will carry the noted flag that went through Canada in 1865.

P. Rath is getting ready to run for reelection to the Librarian office in June.

The movement to purchase a handsome organ for the Church of the Good Shepherd does not seem to meet with the approval of a majority of the congregation, as several have expressed their disapproval, claiming that the sweet toned instrument in use at present could be repaired so as to be almost as good as new, and the \$1,500 or \$2,000 which will be required to purchase a new organ could be used to repair the church, which is badly in need of repairs both on the interior and exterior. The choir has undertaken to raise the entire amount necessary to purchase the organ.

The mask hop given by Division 1, Ancient Order of Hibernians, last Wednesday evening was a grand success socially and financially. One of the largest crowds that have ever assembled attended and spent a most enjoyable evening. An excellent orchestra of five pieces rendered fine music, and the young people tripped the light fantastic until the "wee sma' hours," when all returned home, having spent a most enjoyable evening. This will close the present social season until after Easter, when festivities will be resumed with renewed energy after having spent seven weeks in fasting and prayer.

The Prison Commissioners met on Tuesday last and appointed Edward Booth Deputy Warden to serve for thirty days. Each Commissioner was anxious to elect a candidate of his own, and as the deadlock could not be broken it was finally agreed to postpone the election until the regular March meeting. In the meantime Mr. Booth will serve as Deputy Warden.

D. J. M.

### LADIES' AUXILIARY

Will Install Newly Elected Officers Sunday Afternoon.

The Ladies' Auxiliary of the Ancient Order of Hibernians will hold its regular meeting tomorrow afternoon, when the County President will install the officers elected to serve during the present year.

The President, Miss Rose Sweeney, and the Secretary, Miss Annie E. Bain, are endeavoring to double the membership, with good prospects of success. The auxiliary is one of the most popular ladies' societies in this city, with social and charitable features excelled by none.

Important business will be transacted and all are urged to attend.

### RENDERED UNCONSCIOUS.

Mr. Michael C. McCarthy, the well known sign writer, met with a severe accident Tuesday evening on Market street, below Sixth. He was engaged in conversation with George Pauling, of Trebing's Hotel, and running from him to catch a street car his foot slipped and he fell to the pavement, sustaining a bad cut and almost fracturing his skull. Mr. Pauling had the injured man conveyed to the hotel, where eight stitches had to be taken in the cut on his head. He was unconscious for an hour and a half. His physician reports him in a fair way to recovery.



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LOUISVILLE, KY., SATURDAY, FEB. 11, 1899.

## THE IRISH-AMERICAN SOCIETY

The Irish-American Society has taken a fresh start, as it were. The members have aroused from the lethargy and routine of the past few months, got a hustle on themselves, attend the meetings, take more interest in the affairs, bringing back the laggards and adding many new members. All this proves that a little adverse criticism is sometimes good for the soul. The recent action of the society in amending its laws made it the target of some of the newspapers, which applied epithets and heaped denunciation upon prominent members and officers and the society. This seems to have awakened the very members it was intended to array against the society by the charge that it had been torn from its moorings and was to be controlled and run in a way directly the opposite of its purpose and object, in the interest of individuals and partisans. This naturally attracted attention and caused inquiry by those opposed to any such move, and who, were it true, would most certainly and promptly have abandoned it. Their investigation proves that the cry of "politics" comes from those who are prompted more by partisan and selfish motives and fear of results detrimental to them than any love for the Irish-Americans or their society, and by hatred of one or more prominent Irish-Americans, the bare mention of whose names, like the flashing of a red rag before a bull, throws them into tremulous fear and a delirium of rage that can only be relieved by giving vent to mingled warnings, flattery and denunciation. That the Irish-Americans have seen through the recent outcry against the society and charges against those who are and have been prominent in its maintenance and management is best demonstrated by its renewed activity, harmonious meetings, increasing membership and growing interest.

## ANGLO-AMERICAN ALLIANCE.

The dispatches of last Tuesday contained the information that the "Anglo-American alliance" was no idle dream as far as England was concerned. Of course not. No thinking Irishman nor any well posted and patriotic American ever had such an idea. Ever since the United States of America has shown the world that she was capable of holding her own England has wanted an alliance. Pray God it may never come.

The dispatches relate that the reasons given for England's desire for an alliance are: First, to support the United States in the war with Spain; and another is to secure an "open door" in the far East; the third point is to induce the United States to give England and the British colonies a preferential tariff for their products; the fourth, but by no means least, point in the proposed alliance is to get the United States to guarantee the integrity of British possessions on the American continent. In reference to this last point the London informant says: "This is the ultimate object of Great Britain in promoting an Anglo-American alliance, as she realizes that the greatest danger lies in the eventual dissolution of her power in Canada. An alliance would prevent this and assure the peaceful perpetuation of the British empire, as no other power is strong enough to attack England's sovereignty."

Exactly. England wants to entangle the United States into an alliance that will force the United

States into war whenever England needs help; but will not such an alliance prevent the United States from helping herself?

There is no doubt that the London correspondent told the truth, but the whole business reminds one of a story concerning a well-known Irish-American practicing at the local bar.

Years ago he was struggling for a living. Every one who came in contact with him admitted he had talent. That is a mistake; there was one, a lawyer of many years' standing, who looked down upon him and gave him a cut whenever he could. "He was only an Irishman," while the lawyer of several years' standing had the blue blood of many generations of Kentuckians in his veins.

The years rolled by and the Irishman had forged to the front. The lawyer of many years' standing was still standing. He had no record as a lawyer, but he had a pedigree as long as a bluegrass thoroughbred. What did he do?

Why he went to the Irishman and offered to go into partnership. But the "Irishman" had accumulated a fortune of \$50,000 and was adding to it every day, while his would-be partner with a thoroughbred record had—plenty of debts.

Thus it is with England. She assumed authority over the American colonies until the heroes of Revolutionary fame shook off the yoke. She tried it again in 1812, and in the war of the rebellion loaned all the aid she could in an effort to disrupt the Union. England was a thoroughbred. The United States was a nation of nondescripts; many of these nondescripts were "Irish."

But the United States forged to the front and became a power, and then, and not until then, did England seek an alliance. The United States can go it alone.

The telegrams say England wants an alliance in order to support the United States in its war with Spain. The war with Spain is over. The United States did not need England in that row.

The second point is to secure American aid in keeping an "open door" in the far East. America can take care of herself in the far East, and there is no reason why she should want to aid England. The "open door" as far as America is concerned means an open door for Americans, and at this stage of the game Americans are looking out for themselves. Americans could gain nothing by maintaining an "open door" policy for England.

The third point in these telegrams is to give England and the British colonies "a preferential tariff for their products."

Huh! What about American products? Is the United States Government to enter an alliance with the stepmother country in order to aid the land of cheap labor and prison products to compete with her workmen? Not just yet.

Last, but by no means least, comes the Canadian question. England wants an alliance with the United States to prevent the United States from accepting the several Canadian provinces whenever they get ready to join the Union, or perhaps to force the United States to make war upon her northern neighbors in case they should seek to form an independent government.

But there is still another reason that has not yet been mentioned in the dispatches—perhaps England is afraid that the United States in the present spasm of expansion will reach out and take Ireland. Who knows?

## SAFE OFFER.

The different street railway companies of the country will shortly give an exhibition in Chicago of modern improvements and conveniences and appliances adopted by them for the comfort of their patrons. We will give free one of our crayon portraits to any one who will show anything done by the Louisville company for the comfort or convenience of the traveling public.

Hon. John D. O'Brien, of St. Paul, was elected State Vice President for Minnesota at the third annual meeting of the Irish-American Historical Society, held in New York on January 19. Mr. O'Brien is justly entitled to this recognition. As a lawyer he stands high in his profession and is a man of fine literary attainments. He inherits the mental characteristics of his honored father, the late Dillon O'Brien, a graceful writer and pleasing speaker, says the Minneapolis Irish Standard.

Speaking of an Anglo-American alliance, the grandson of Lafayette says: "France helped you in your distress; England acknowledges you only when you are prosperous. It is the case of a poor relation becoming powerful and then recognized by hitherto ignoring relations."

Many non-subscribers will receive a copy of this week's paper as a compliment. We hope they will appreciate it and send us one dollar for a year's subscription.

Copies of our great literary combination can be seen at this office.

Subscribe for the Kentucky Irish American.

Shoot the English sparrow.

Turn on the natural gas.

## PARTIES.

One of this season's most enjoyable socials was that given at the residence of Mrs. Anderson, East Chestnut street, in honor of Miss Mary Heraty. An elegant supper was served and dancing indulged in until a late hour. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Lee Master, Misses Leila Anderson, Katie Thompson, Kate Evans, Annie Ficker, Minnie Carroll, Annie Sweeney, Minnie Anderson; Messrs. John Wilson, Edward Carroll, Thomas Duffy, William Ficker, Martin Leahy, Thomas Cockran and William Hynes. During the evening Thomas Duffy sang several pleasing songs.

One of the most delightful dances given this year was that which occurred Friday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Clavin, 633 Magnolia avenue. At midnight the guests were seated to a bounteous supper, after which dancing was indulged in till a late hour, all having enjoyed themselves. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Kilkenny, Mr. and Mrs. Pace, Misses Katie and Mary Heraty, Julia Quirk, Mary Devany, Maggie Casey, Winifred Dulaney, Delia Sheehan, Kate Burke, Mollie Murray, Nora Kennedy, Maggie Clavin, Mary Kilkenny, Nora Stanton, Laura Ardell, Mollie Leonard; Messrs. Martin Quirk, Jerry Sheehan, John O'Donnell, Tom and Martin Higgins, John Shaughnessy, William Murphy, Joe Lynch, Terence McHugh, Tom Shelly, John Naughton, Dan McDonald, Tom Langan and John Gannon.

A delightful birthday party was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O'Keefe, 2127 St. Xavier street, in honor of their lovely children—Benjamin and Mary Agnes O'Keefe—"Ceal Mille Failthe" was the welcome extended to the invited guests. A fine orchestra furnished music for the occasion, and at an early hour the dancing and work began. The genial host astonished the company with his sprightly dancing and his inimitable hornpipes could scarcely be improved upon. Peter Leinsky delighted the company with his fine singing. The host and hostess surpassed themselves as entertainers. Dancing was indulged in until after a late hour, after which the company reluctantly retired. Among those present were: Messrs. Dan Harnedy, Dan McKenna, Peter Leinsky, John Cunningham, Charley Lucas, Willie and Joseph Crawford and Timothy Anglem, Daniel O'Keefe and John Hines, John and Chas. Keenan and Frank Nicholson. Misses Mary and Annie Crawford, Mary Grimes, Tillie Judge, Annie and Maggie Lucas, Lula Lucas, Clara and Edith Dreis, Lizzie and Annie Arghem, Mamie and Katie Nicholson, and Lula Beck and Mrs. Nicholson.

## CATHOLIC KNIGHTS OF AMERICA.

The committee of officers of the C. K. of A. held their special meeting Thursday at St. Mary's Hall and adjourned to meet again Monday evening at St. Francis' Hall. All should be present, as business of importance will come up.

Joe Werner, President of branch 6, is a hustler from 'way back, and claims; at the expiration of his term as President, he will have about 100 more new applicants. Here is hoping that Joe Werner will retain his Presidency for years to come, as he is made of the right material.



W. R. Money, of this city, spent last Sunday at West Baden Springs.

Mrs. Minnie McGrath, of St. Louis, is visiting friends in Jeffersonville.

Miss Clara Smith has returned home after a seven month's visit to her sister in Chicago.

The Clifton Crescent Euchre Club gave a delightful party Tuesday evening on Frankfort avenue.

Mr. Al Brennan is at Tampa Bay, Fla., where he will spend several days prior to sailing for Havana, Cuba.

Miss Estelle Shelley, of Hawesville, was this week the guest of her brother, Hiram L. Shelley, of 1516 First street.

Mrs. Richard Higgins and daughter, Mrs. Fidelia H. Fisk, have gone to Palatka, Fla., to spend the rest of the winter.

Miss Sallie Fitzgerald, one of Nelson county's brightest young ladies, has been spending the week with friends in this city.

The many friends of Mrs. William Mookler will be pleased to learn that she is fast recovering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mrs. John Marshall, of 206 West Burnett avenue, entertained a number of her friends with a delightful euchre Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. John Greely, of Seventh and St. Catherine, are rejoicing over the recent arrival of a charming little daughter at their home.

St. Joseph Aid Society of St. Cecilia's church will give a candy pulling at Shaffer's Hall, Twenty-seventh and Portland avenue, Monday evening.

Popular John Chawk has not lately been seen taking his West Walnut street car ride, his entire time being devoted to the Limerick Ornament Club.

Our society reporter has been informed that Michael McGillicuddy, a popular member of Mackin Council, is soon to join the ranks of the benedictines.

Martin Mimogue, who has been confined to his home for the past six weeks, is again able to be out. This will be pleasing news to his many friends.

The many friends and acquaintances of Mrs. Mary Schupp, wife of Patrolman George Schupp, will regret to learn that she is quite ill at the home of her mother.

Dennis McGrath, of Jeffersonville, is at St. Joseph's Infirmary, in this city, where he was operated on Wednesday. His friends hope for his speedy recovery.

Officer David Scanlan, who fell last week and sprained his ankle, is now expected to be out in a few days. His many friends will be glad to hear the good news.

Mr. Arthur Yulter and Miss Rosa Weinberg, well-known and popular in German society circles, were united in marriage at St. Boniface church Tuesday morning.

Miss Marie Hackett, of 805 West Chestnut street, has been entertaining as her guest her cousin, Miss Marie Hagan, who has received much social attention during her visit.

The Crescent Club, composed of the most popular gentlemen of the West End, will entertain their friends on next Thursday evening at their elegant club rooms with a dance.

Mrs. William Lynch, Mrs. John Keyer and Miss Lizzie Keyer left today for New Orleans, where they will take in the Mardi Gras festivities. They will be gone about ten days.

The marriage of Miss Nora Stanton, a lovely West End young lady, and Mr. Patrick Cronan, well known in Irish-American society circles, is announced to take place in April.

Miss Ella Newell, a most popular young lady of the East End, will leave next week for Kankakee, Ill., where she will reside. Her many admirers regret her removal from this city.

Trinity Council, Y. M. I., gave a very pleasant and entertaining euchre Tuesday evening. The large attendance was quite a surprise, when the inclemency of the weather is considered.

Mrs. Annie Gorman, President of the Ellis Circle, Ladies of the G. A. R., gave a delightful coffee social at her residence, 918 West Chestnut street, Thursday afternoon and evening.

Misses Lucy and Ella Clemens, of Taylorsville, who have been visiting their cousin, Miss Anna Wayne, for a few days, the guests of Miss Marie M. Brennan, of 1919 West Madison street.

The candy pulling given by the Aquinas Union last night was a most enjoyable one. The young ladies had a delightful programme arranged, and several amusing features were presented.

At the entertainment to be given by the West End Dramatic Club on February 20 Messrs. George Quinlan, W. Shaffer and H. P. Brooks will sing several new "coon" songs.

The announcement is made that Daniel Monahan, residing on Dumesnil street, will marry a popular German lady of California next Tuesday. Will McNally and Edward Tucker will officiate as ushers.

William Ward, a popular employee of the Turner, Day & Woolworth Company, has been making frequent visits to the southern part of the city, and his friends are expecting invitations to his wedding.

George Boylen, one of the best known members of the local fire department, will leave shortly for Hot Springs, where he goes for his health. His friends hope for his speedy recovery and return to this city.

Trinity Council is one of the most progressive bodies in the city, being composed of live and young men, who use all their endeavors to make their parties and entertainments pleasant and the council a success.

William Dugan, the well-known West End barber, has returned to his home in Plymouth, Pa. Mr. Dugan has only lived in this city about a year, but he leaves quite a number of friends who regret to see his departure.

The marriage of Miss Julia Quirk and Mr. Martin Finnegan is announced to take place early in the spring. Miss Quirk is one of the prettiest girls of the West End. Mr. Finnegan holds a responsible position with the Gas Company.

The engagement of Miss Emma Swann and Mr. George Porter is announced. Miss Swann is the daughter of Mr. Harry Swann and a very attractive young lady. Mr. Porter is assistant general agent of the State Mutual Life Association and is a popular business man.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Willis announce the engagement of their daughter, Amanda Ellen, to Mr. Schuler M. Shrader. Miss Willis is a bright and attractive girl. Her father is connected with Louisville Gas and Electric Light Company. Mr. Shrader is book-keeper for Monin, Hardaway & Co., at the Bourbon Stock Yards.

Among the notable weddings of the week was that of Mr. Henry Meyer and Miss Frances Block, which was solemnized Tuesday morning at St. Boniface church. The ceremony was witnessed by a large number of friends of the contracting parties, who wished the young couple a happy future.

One of the most enjoyable mask parties of the season was given Thursday evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Stark, in honor of their daughter, Miss Helena. Dancing was indulged in until a late hour, after which an elaborate lunch was served. Among the interesting events of the evening was a cake-walk, which was won by Miss Julia Kelly and Mr. Albert Lessinger.

Mr. John Hardin Thomas and Miss Laura J. Shelton were married Thursday evening in the parlors of St. Louis Bertrand Convent. Only the immediate members of the families were present. After the ceremony the wedding party were entertained at the home of the bride's uncle, Mr. E. J. McDermott. The bride is a charming young lady, and the happy couple have the best wishes of a host of friends for their future happiness.

Monday evening a progressive euchre will be given by Mackin Council at their club rooms, 2537 West Main street, for the benefit of St. Augustine's church. Eight elegant prizes will be contested for. The Council invites its friends to attend. The euchre will be in charge of the Entertainment Committee, which is composed of the following: William Klein, James Duffy, Henry Link, Frank Scholte, P. Bannon, Jr., Andy Wald, V. B. Smith, Lee Pfeiffer and Ben Ausden.

Mr. Frank Collins and Miss Sara Tivenan, two very popular young people, were married Wednesday morning at St. Aloysius' church by Rev. Father Grady. After the ceremony there was a breakfast at the home of Miss Kate Tivenan, the aunt of the bride, after which they left on a short bridal trip to Chicago. The couple will be at home at 1523 Payne street after February 15. Mr. Collins is an employee of the City Hospital and a brother of John Collins, keeper of Central station.

## IRISH SOCIETY DIRECTORY

## A. O. H.

## DIVISION 1

Meets on the Second and Fourth Tuesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—Edward Clancy.  
Vice President—Thomas Dolan.  
Recording Secretary—L. D. Perranda.  
Financial Secretary—Peter Cusick, 132 Twentieth street.

## DIVISION 2

Meets on the Second and Fourth Thursday Evenings of Each Month.

President—William T. Meehan.  
Vice President—Thomas Camfield.  
Recording Secretary—J. Charles Obst.  
Financial Secretary—John T. Keane, 1335 Rogers street.

## DIVISION 3

Meets on the First and Third Wednesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—Joseph P. Taylor.  
Vice President—Phil Cavanaugh.  
Recording Secretary—John Cavanaugh.  
Financial Secretary—N. J. Sheridan, 2018 Lytle street.  
Treasurer—D. J. Coleman.

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KENTUCKY IRISH AMERICAN,

326 West Green Street,

Louisville, Ky.,

Or D. J. McNARAMA, State Agent,

Frankfort, Ky.

## St. Patrick's Day

Will Be Celebrated By the

## ANCIENT ORDER OF HIBERNIANS,

AT THEIR HALL,

## Friday Even., March 17.

The members of the various Divisions are requested to attend the meetings preceeding March 17, that they may obtain complimentary tickets for themselves and their friends to the

## Grand Celebration

to be held on the above date. These tickets can only be procured from the officers, without which none will be admitted.

The programme of exercises will be announced in another issue of this paper.

## DIVISION 4

Meets on the Second and Fourth Wednesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—John H. Hennessy.  
Vice President—Thomas Lynch.  
Recording Secretary—Thomas J. Kelly.  
Financial Secretary—George Flahiff, 420 East Gray street.  
Treasurer—Harry Brady.

## DIVISION 6

Meets on the First and Third Tuesday Evenings of Each Month.

President—William J. McCarthy.  
Vice President—John J. Lannan.  
Recording Secretary—J. F. Verner.  
Financial Secretary—D. J. Tierney, 1928 Grayson street.  
Treasurer—George A. Daniel.



## BANQUET

Given by the Printers of This City in Honor of Samuel B. Donnelly.

Most Enjoyable Social Event of Recent Years in Typographical Circles.

Toasts Responded to by Representatives of the Allied Trades.

THE SPREAD WAS AN ELEGANT ONE

The most pleasing event of late years in Louisville typographical circles was the banquet tendered by the members of the printers' union and the allied trades to President Samuel B. Donnelly at the St. Nicholas Hotel Monday evening. The newly furnished dining room of this popular hotel presented a handsome appearance when the half hundred sat down, to honor their guest. Were it not for the fact that the greater number of the printers and allied trades were employed on the morning papers there would not have been room for those who desired to be present.

The tables were arranged in the shape of a horse shoe, and from 9 until 10:30 o'clock course followed course, each succeeding one surpassing its predecessor.

Charles E. Shepherd presided, with Presidents Donnelly and Binford of the local union, on his right, while President V. B. Smith, of the Pressmen's union, and International Organizer William M. Higgins occupied seats on his left. The circle was filled with printers and members of the allied trades.

After the passing of cigars Toastmaster Shepherd called on President Donnelly to respond to the International Union, which he did in a most happy style, informing those present that its relations with the United Typothetae were with few exceptions very pleasant, and the outlook for increased membership and prosperity was very bright. During his remarks he paid a handsome compliment to the local union and gave assurance that the Executive Council would aid in all movements to further the interests of trades unionism. He was frequently applauded.

President Binford followed, his talk being on local conditions and held the close attention of his auditors, his suggestions carrying great weight. Mr. Binford had hoped to have a chance to discuss trusts, for which he had made special preparations, but as the list of toasts had not been arranged, he will be given an opportunity in the near future.

President Smith responded to the needs of the printing pressmen, and made the hit of the evening, his remarks causing great enthusiasm and much favorable comment.

Our space is too limited to give more than the names of the others who made impromptu talks, many of which were sparkling and witty as well as sensible. Organizer Higgins told of his first official trip, and was followed in five-minute order by Messrs. Looney, of the Stereotypers' Union, Wat Bowman, William Kirk, A. A. Hoffman, James J. Martin, E. L. Cronk, Nelson Petrie, Walter Young, Charles Burton, O'Hara, Claudet, Asa, Abbott, Woods, Fowler and Ellis.

Toastmaster Shepherd's introductory remarks were of a happy nature in each case, and he can officiate at all future banquets of the printers.

To Messrs. Burton and Abbott much is due, as they contributed greatly to the success of the banquet. Before leaving President Donnelly was presented with a large bouquet of Kentucky natural flowers, which, when uncovered, proved to be a sample of the finest tobacco grown in the State.

The printers passed a vote of thanks to Messrs. Fleischner and Garnier for their excellent service, and thus closed one evening of real enjoyment.

Much regret was felt that Secretary John Bramwood did not accompany President Donnelly.

## SIXTEEN NEW MEMBERS

President Hennessy Adds That Number to His Division.

The meeting Wednesday evening of Division 4 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was a genuine surprise, the lodge rooms being crowded, notwithstanding the cold weather. The large attendance was in a great measure owing to the fact that Messrs. John McKernan, James Brown, William Schnell, Thomas Sullivan, Dave Reilly, John Winn and James Hagan were present and were initiated.

Enthusiasm was created when President John Hennessy for the second time presented eight new applications for membership in Division 4, making a total of sixteen introduced at the last two meetings.

President William Reilly, of Jeffersonville, accompanied by Messrs. Madden and Kenney, were among the visitors. President Reilly occupying a seat with President Hennessy. They extended an invitation to the members of the division to join with them in the celebration of St. Patrick's day and attend the lecture to be delivered in Jeffersonville by Rev. Father Rock of this city.

Upon calling the social session to order President Hennessy introduced the President of the Jeffersonville division, who told what was being done across the river and invited the members of Division 4 to cross the river and learn what was transpiring in Hibernian circles in Southern Indiana.

Dave Reilly was next introduced and

sang with good effect the "Irish Jubilee," and "Leave the Old Cradle to Me." President Joe Taylor, of Division 3, delivered quite an interesting address, during which he paid a handsome compliment to Division 4 and the division officers from over the river.

Will Reilly and James Kenney sang songs that caught the audience, the latter singing "Bold O'Donhue" receiving great applause, after which Tom Langan and Terence McHugh donned the mitts for three lively rounds, which ended in a draw.

During the intervals James A. Ross, Harry Brady, Will Reilly and Edward Costello acted as a refreshment committee, and they saw to it that all were served with an abundance to eat and drink, also presenting each one present with pipes and tobacco.

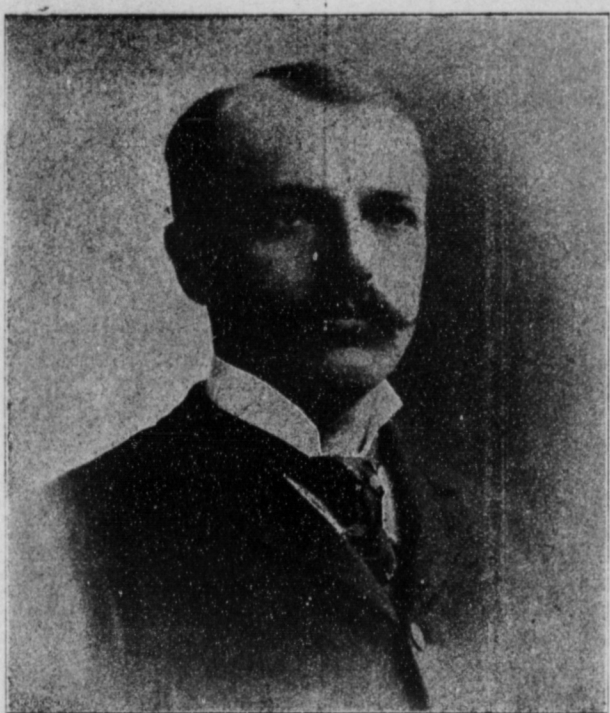
This event ended the festivities of this lively division until after Lent, and the next social session will be anxiously awaited. In the meantime the work of adding new members will be continued.

## DANIEL O'CONNELL

His Most Masterly Effort in the Famous Trial at Dublin.

All previous efforts in favor of repeal were thrown into the shade in 1843 when O'Connell abstained from attending Parliament and devoted himself to promoting a series of monster gatherings in different parts of the country. From the Tuam meeting, in March, to that at Tara, in August, there were thirty vast demonstrations. Forty-eight thousand four hundred and twenty-one pounds was subscribed during the year, and O'Connell expressed himself confident of gaining repeal within a short time.

On Sunday, October 8, 1843, this series of meetings was to have been crowned by one at Clontarf, which, owing to the proximity of Dublin, was expected to



SAMUEL B. DONNELLY,  
President of the International Typographical Union.

## WORLD OF LABOR.

The Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners will meet at Beck's Hall tonight. Able speakers will address those present on the benefits to be derived from closer affiliation.

The Stone Cutters' Union met Monday night, and among other things passed resolutions deploring the action of those unions which withdrew from the Central Labor Union.

The Brewers' Union had a largely attended and interesting meeting last Sunday afternoon. Resolutions were adopted pledging the body to stand by the Central Labor Union.

There is a big row now going on in the Kenton and Campbell County Trade and Labor Assembly. It is charged that the Republican bosses have control of that body.

The American Federation of Musicians held its monthly meeting at Beck's Hall on the 3d inst. A motion was made to withdraw from Central Labor Union and immediately voted down. The American Federation of Musicians can not afford to place itself in the light of forming a dual organization.

President James McGill goes this week to Manchester, Ky., to organize the house painters and decorators and paper-hangers under the Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators of America.

Seven unions are said to have withdrawn their delegates and support from the Central Labor Union. Twenty-eight organizations, with eighty-seven delegates, remain.

Thomas Drewry, who is a member of the Federal Labor Union and a delegate from that body to the Central Labor Union, has announced himself a candidate for the Legislature, subject to the action of the Democratic party. He will withdraw as a delegate to the Central Labor Union at the next meeting of the Federal Labor Union.

## PLEASANT RECEPTION.

The reception and social meeting of Division 2 of the Ancient Order of Hibernians was a gratifying success, a large number of ladies and gentlemen being present. They were extended a hearty welcome by Messrs. William Meehan, John J. Barrett and J. Charles Obst.

After acting on three new applications and endorsing the articles of incorporation the division opened its social session during which exquisite vocal and instrumental solos were rendered by Miss Dolly Burns, Mrs. John Barrett, Miss Lillian Montague and Miss Lillie Moran, formerly of Chicago. Dennis Dwyre sang "She was Bred in Old Kentucky" with effect. Mr. George McCran gave a recitation that pleased his auditors, and after partaking of refreshments and dancing until midnight the throng retired to their homes, well pleased with the hospitality of Division 2.

## TEMPLE THEATER.

Next week "The King's Rival" a romantic costume play in four acts by Charles Reade and Tom Taylor will be produced at Temple Theater. The principle characters being Charles II, the merry monarch, his cousin and rival, the Duke of Richmond, both of whom love Francis Stewart and Nell Gwynne, the favorite actress of her day, or Merry Nellie, as was usually referred to. The fact that the play was written by Charles Reade and Tom Taylor should be in no way considered enough that it is a good one. The sale of seats began at 9 a. m. Thursday, February 9th.

## THE IRISH-AMERICAN SOCIETY.

The Irish-American Society will meet Thursday night, and we call attention to its advertisement in another column.

surpass all the others in magnitude and importance, but on the evening of the 7th a Government proclamation was issued forbidding the gathering. In order to prevent any disturbance or any collision with the armed forces of the Government O'Connell promptly dispatched messengers in all directions to tell the people to remain at home and make no attempt to assemble. On October 14 warrants were issued for the arrest of Daniel O'Connell and others "for devising to raise and create discontent and disaffection among the Queen's subjects." Indignant protests against the action of the Government came from all quarters. On November 8 "true bills" were found by the grand jury, and after various delays the traversers were put upon their trial at the Court of Queen's Bench, Dublin, on January 16, 1844.

There were eleven counts in the long indictments. The charges varied against each traverser. Utterances at public meetings formed the principal evidence upon which the Government relied. It is needless to say that there was not a single Catholic on the jury. O'Connell was escorted to the court by large crowds and almost in regal state, accompanied by the Lord Mayor and the Catholic Aldermen in their robes. The defense of the accused was conducted by the ablest lawyer ever engaged in any cause either in Ireland or England. Besides O'Connell and his son, who appeared for themselves, there were fourteen of the most eminent counsel of the time, among whom were the famous Richard Lalor Shiel and Thomas O'Hagan, who years afterward became Lord Chancellor of Ireland—the first Catholic who was permitted to hold that office since the perfidious violation of the treaty of Limerick. The closing speech for the defense was made by O'Connell, and was one of his most masterly efforts. Among other things, he said:

"I do not stand here my own client. I have clients of infinitely more importance. My clients in this case are the Irish people—my client is Ireland—and I stand here the advocate of the rights and liberties and constitutional privileges of the people. My only anxiety is lest their sacred cause—their rights to independent legislation—should be in the slightest degree tarnished or impeded by anything in which I have been the instrument. I am conscious of the integrity of my purpose; I am conscious of the purity of my motives; I am conscious of the inestimable value of the object I had in view—the repeal of the union. I own to you I can not endure that union; it was founded upon the grossest injustice; it was based upon the grossest insult—the intolerance of Irish superiority.

"From the day I first entered the arena of politics until the present hour I have never neglected an opportunity of impressing upon the minds of my fellow-countrymen the fact that I was an apostle of that political sect who held that liberty was only to be attained under such agencies as were strictly consistent with the law and the constitution—that freedom was to be attained not by the effusion of human blood, but by the constitutional combination of good and wise men—by perseverance in the course of tranquility and good order, and by an utter abhorrence of violence and bloodshed. It is my proudest boast that throughout a long and eventful life I have faithfully devoted myself to the promulgation of that principle, and, without vanity, I can assert that I am the first public man who ever proclaimed it. Other politicians have said, 'Win your liberties by peaceable means if you can'; but there always was a *derriere pensee* in this admonition, and they always had in contemplation an appeal to physical force in case other means should prove abortive; but I am

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not one of these. I have preached under every contingency, and I have again and again declared my intention to abandon the cause of repeal if a single drop of human blood were shed by those who advocated the measure. I made the same principle the basis for the movement in favor of Catholic emancipation; and it was by a rigid adherence to that principle that I conducted the movement to a glorious and triumphant issue.

"It is my boast that Catholic emancipation and every achievement of my political life was obtained without violence and bloodshed; and is it fair, I ask you, that you should be called upon at this hour of the day to interrupt a man who has laid that down as the basis of his political conduct, and who at no period of his existence was ever known to deviate from that maxim? Is it right that men of honesty and intelligence should be called upon to brand now as a participator in conspiracy the man who has been preaching peace, law and order during his whole life, and has invariably deprecated and denounced the idea that the objects of his political life were to be attained by an appeal to violence? I belong to a Christian persuasion with whose members it is a principle of doctrinal belief that no advantage to church or state—no, not even Heaven can be sought to be attained at the expense of any crime whatsoever—that no sin is to be justified or palliated by any amount of advantage, however enormous, that may possibly be obtained by its commission.

"I now come to the evils of the Union, and I would look to every honest man to exert himself for its repeal. Would it not cure the odious evils of absenteeism? It was calculated by an able man that \$45,000,000 a year pass out of this country. The railway commissioners reduce it to \$30,000,000. Take the reduced amount, and I ask did ever a country suffer such an odious drain of \$30,000,000 of absentee money—\$30,000,000 raised every year in this country not to fructify it, not to employ the people of the country, not to take care of the sick and poor or desolate, but \$30,000,000 are transplanted to foreign lands, sent there, but giving no return, leaving poverty to those who enriched them. Take \$30,000,000 for the last ten years—look, now, at \$300,000,000 drawn from this unhappy country—take it for the next six years. Can you, in conscience, encourage this? There is a cant that agitation prevents the influx of capital. What is the meaning of that? We do not want English capital; leave us our own \$30,000,000 and we shall have capital in abundance. We do not want that left-handed benevolence which would drain the country with one hand and let it in niggardly with the other.

"There is another item which exhausts the resources of this country, and that to the amount precisely of \$10,000,000 annually. In the last year it was as low as \$2,500,000, but whether the one or the other it is drawn out of this country never to return. There is, again, the woods and forests—that department receives \$370,000 a year out of Ireland in quit rents, etc. How was that expended for the last ten years? Between the Thames tunnel and to ornament Trafalgar Square. We want an additional bridge in Dublin. Why have we not the \$370,000 for that purpose? Have we not as good a right as that it should be expended on Trafalgar Square? If we had the Parliament in College Green would that \$370,000 be sent to adorn a square in London?

"There are other evils attending this continued drain on the country. I remember the work of Mr. Young, a political economist, who journeyed in Ireland in '78, who in speaking of the increase of population accounted for it by the never failing bellyful of potatoes—they had all a bellyful of potatoes—and to that he attributed their increase. But is this the case now? Has not the country sensibly declined? Is not even one head of potatoes a treat and a treasure; according to the evidence of the commissioners of poor law inquiry the people are now in rags. Was this my language? No, gentlemen, I appeal to your selves. Are they not reduced to misery and wretchedness; frittered away by periodical famine, and there were six or eight since the Union; there was relief from England while provisions were in quantities transported to this country; provisions were in the country while the people were perishing with hunger, but these provisions were exported from the country. Let me tell you that the population commissioners' report show the aggravation of the evil. The gentleman who made the report is a military officer—Capt. Larkham—a man of science, of integrity and of honor. He reports the state of the population to be this: That 30 per cent. of the town and city population were in abject poverty, and that

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70 per cent. of the agricultural population were in abject poverty.

"Where then is the advantage of the Union, which thus increased poverty, bringing pestilence and involving our poor in misery and filth? Why should we not adopt any plan by which we would escape from these horrors? To be sure, the poor law commissioners go more into detail. Allow me to read some of their evidence: 'One family had but one meal for the space of three days; another subsided on a quart of meal a day; another lived on little boiled cabbages without anything to mix with them.' I will not harass your feelings by reading any more. Are 2,300,000 of your fellow countrymen to live in a state of positive destitution and nothing be done for them?

"Another hideous feature of Capt. Larkham's report is that the population is diminishing by 70,000; from the period of 1821 to 1831 and then from that to 1841 the population has diminished by the number of years—who would have all been reared up if they had anything to support them. And are we to be haunted down who are the friends of the poor; are we who wish to have industry rewarded; are we, I ask it in every principle of sense and justice, are we to be prosecuted and persecuted for seeking the means for relieving this distress? We have the means of relief in our power; we live in the most fertile country in the world; no country is in possession of such harbors; the earliest historical mention of us which is made by Tacitus admits that our harbors are the best, and that consequently were not crowded. The country is intersected with whole estuaries—ships of 500 tons burden ride into the heart of the country safe from every wind that blows.

"No country possesses such advantages for commerce. The machinery of the world might be turned by the water power of Ireland. Take the map and dissect it and you will find that a good harbor is not more remote from any spot in Ireland than thirty miles. Why is not the country prosperous? Did I not read for you the unheard of magical prosperity that followed her legislative independence? Did I not read extracts from the writings and speeches of men most adverse to Ireland—of men most anxious to conceal her greatness—as evidence of her increasing prosperity under her parliament? What happened once will surely happen again. Oh, gentlemen, I struggle to secure the poor from poverty and to give wages and employment to those now idle—to keep our gentry at home by an absentee tax, after the example of the Government last year, if by no other means, and to compel them to duty to their country. I leave the case to you. I deny that there is anything in it to stain me with conspiracy. I reject with contempt the appellation. I have acted in the open day, in the presence of the Government, in presence of the Magistrates; nothing was secret, private or concealed; there was nothing but what was exposed to the universal world. I have struggled for the restoration of the parliament to my native country. Others have succeeded in their endeavors and some have failed, but, succeed or fail, it is a glorious struggle; it is a struggle to make the first land on earth possess that bounty and benefit which God and nature intended."

But all the eloquence of O'Connell was in vain. The jury, being well and duly packed with Orangemen, did their duty to the "Crown" by convicting the accused, who were accordingly sent to prison. But this "verdict" was so outrageous a violation of common justice that even the British House of Lords (needless to say not friends of Ireland) felt obliged to set it aside. It was in delivering his judgment in the famous case that Lord Denham, one of the British law lords in the House of Lords, uttered the famous declaration that "If such practices as have taken place in the present instance in Ireland should continue trial by jury would become a mockery, a delusion and a snare." Immediately after the judgment of the House of Lords O'Connell and his fellow prisoners were released.

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## IRELAND.

## Record of the Most Important of the Recent Events Culled From Exchanges.

At a meeting of the Belfast Town Council Councilor Otto Jaffe was elected Lord Mayor for the year 1899 by a practically unanimous vote. Mr. Jaffe is the head of the firm of Jaffe & Co., linen merchants, and the selection has given universal satisfaction.

A fire was discovered to have broken out last Saturday morning at Kilrush gas works. It was confined to a shed known as the Governor's House. The night man, Shanahan, who helped to stop the fire from spreading, was burned about the face and hands. The estimated damage is £25 or £50, but it is covered by insurance.

At Dundalk Petty Sessions two Constables of the Royal Irish Constabulary named McGuinness and Friel, stationed at Martin's Cross, were summoned at the instance of Major Fortescue for snaring rabbits in Stephenstown demesne, behind the barracks. The bench dismissed the case, but refused summonses for perjury against the Forbes.

On Monday a man became suddenly ill in a public house in Ringsend. Constable Nelson brought him to Sir Patrick Dun's Hospital, where he died a few minutes after admission. The foreman of the public house stated that the man got no drink there. He came into the house, lit his pipe and fell in a faint. The man has not been identified.

The parish priests of the Diocese of Meath assembled at St. Mary's College, Mullingar, and selected the following names to be forwarded to Rome for election to the vacant Bishopric of Meath in succession to the late Most Rev. Dr. Nulty: Right Rev. Monsignor Gaffney, of Clare; Most Rev. Dr. Joseph Higgins, Assistant Bishop of Sydney; Right Rev. Monsignor Gaughan, of Kells.

The month's mind for the late Very Rev. Canon Brosnan was celebrated in the parish church at Cahirciveen. The ceremonies were very impressive. The chapel was appropriately decorated for the occasion by the nuns of the Presentation Convent. The number of priests that assisted in the solemn offerings testified to the great respect in which the late canon was held by them.

At an inquest held at Birr on the body of Michael Hickey, aged forty, who had been employed by the road authorities of the district, it appeared from the evidence that the deceased was with some of his neighbors pursuing a cat that had betrayed symptoms of rabies when he dropped dead. The animal had found its way into his home where his twelve children were, and its condition caused some alarm. Hickey had been a steady, industrious man.

J. P. Loughrey, who has been employed at the railway station at Killorglin for the past two years in the clerical department, took his departure for Limerick Junction last week, where he has been appointed to a very responsible position. His many friends in the locality regret exceedingly that they are losing him. But it is a source of gratification to them to know that his employers have recognized his ability and worth.

Early on Tuesday Sergeant Horan, while on duty in Tenth street, Belfast, observed two women raising a grist in the street. He immediately arrested one of the females. On making a search in the sewer he discovered a monstrous chalice and a large quantity of broken gold. The woman arrested turned out to be Mary Waters, who was charged on Saturday last with breaking into the Catholic chapel at Whitehouse, Belfast, and subsequently allowed out on bail on her own recognizance.

At a meeting of the people of Michaelstown held in the Town Hall last week to select local candidates for the Rural District Council, Chairman Skinner said they were aware that he was a candidate for the Michaelstown Electoral District of the Rural Council. He had one special object in seeking election, and that was to pilot a scheme to procure with as much dispatch as possible a site on the square of Michaelstown for the national memorial to John Mandeville and to Loneragan, Shinnick and Casey, who were shot down in their streets. Mr. Skinner's candidature was unanimously adopted.

Mr. William Bray, a spirit grocer of Dublin, met with an accident when going down stairs which terminated fatally. He was descending from his bedroom to the shop, when he slipped and fell down the stairs, fracturing some of the ribs on his left side. The shop assistant, James Nicholson, and a woman named Mary Reilly, who happened to be standing at the counter, rushed to his assistance, carried him up stairs and placed him in his bed. Dr. O'Sullivan was brought to his bedside and bandaged Mr. Bray's broken ribs. As the evening advanced Mr. Bray grew worse, and when Dr. O'Sullivan called again he found the patient dead.

At Emyvale Petty Sessions Catherine McCollon and Peter McCollon, mother and son, were prosecuted for illicit distillation. The evidence showed that the police of Emyvale proceeded to the townland of Killycarren, where they found a still with the worm gone. They also found a jar containing about a quart of illicit spirit, a quantity of wash and singlings and a number of bottles and glasses. There was no one near the still when the police arrived. Their worship having heard the evidence, convicted the female defendant and fined her £6, with the alternative of three months' imprisonment. The case against the male defendant was withdrawn.

It is with feelings of the deepest regret that we announce the death of Timothy O'Riordan, of the reporting staff of the Freeman's Journal, which took place last week. Mr. O'Riordan was one of the best and most widely known journalists

in Ireland. He was a native of Tralee, County Kerry, and joined the reporting staff of the Cork Herald in the early eighties. He took a very active part professionally in the Land and National League agitation, and was present through some of the most exciting scenes of the stirring periods of both those movements. He was beloved by his colleagues of all shades of political opinion and in the gallery of the House of Commons he was exceedingly popular.

In the Belfast Summons Court on Monday James McNeiry, church warden of St. Clement's church, Belfast, summoned William Johnston for having on Sunday, January 15, behaved in a riotous, violent and indecent manner in St. Clement's church during the celebration of divine service. H. Hanna said that on the day in question a disturbance took place at the morning services. The state of affairs was such that the police had to clear the building, and the warden had to obtain police protection to save his life. The prisoner was alleged to have used the words, "I will knock the heart out of you, you old priest." The prisoner was sentenced to two months' imprisonment with hard labor.

There passed away at Tralee on Saturday a well-known and popular "whip" in the person of Michael Jeffcott. Mr. Jeffcott drove the Royal mail car for nearly half a century. Long before the railway from Tralee to Dingle was contemplated—long even before the present public road between the towns was constructed—he carried the Tralee and Dingle mails by the difficult route known as Connor Hill. He was an excellent "whip" in every respect, and many outside Kerry will remember his genial personality. Some years ago he went to Canada to reside with his son, the Rev. J. Jeffcott, of Oshawa, and only recently returned on a visit to his old friends. His death was attributed to an accident he recently sustained.

A most notable incident is the announcement made by Miss Alice Milligan, of the promoters of the Oireachtas, to produce in Dublin next May tableau founded on some Irish historical or romantic episode. If private hostesses and the promoters of charitable enterprises proceed to organize entertainments on similar lines the departure will be a welcome one from the monotonous round of dances and "at homes" on the one hand and bazaars and concerts on the other. Really artistically carried out tableau never fail to command approval, as witness the success of those organized last year in aid of the Meath Hospital. If the hostesses and philanthropists choose Irish themes for their tableau and treat them with historic accuracy they will be doing a patriotic service as well as providing their audience with a really pleasant and interesting entertainment.

On the occasion of Judge Anderson taking his seat at Galway, R. J. Kelly, on the part of the Connaught bar, welcomed the learned Judge to the County Galway. In the course of his well-chosen and happy speech Mr. Kelly said that at the opening sessions in Tuam the solicitors of the county practising in his Honor's court had through their senior, James W. Blake, already welcomed his Honor to their great county, but as this was the first occasion he took his seat in the County Court-house it seemed to him (Mr. Kelly) but right and fitting that, on the part of his brethren of the bar of the Connaught circuit, of which Galway was the principal town, he as a native of that county and a member of that bar should specially welcome him. Judge Anderson thanked Mr. Kelly for his kind remarks, and said that he felt grateful for the welcome given by his brethren of the bar.

## THE BLUEGRASS CAPITAL. Personal, Social and Political Gossip from Lexington.

LEXINGTON, Ky., Feb. 10.—The past three weeks have been exciting ones in political circles here, and the Democratic primary last Tuesday ended the suspense for many and resulted in another victory for the division of the party known as the "machine." The race that excited the most interest was the Representative race. Hon. P. J. Sherry, one of Fayette county's most brilliant young lawyers and a prominent Irish-American, went down in defeat, his opponent, William Klair, a young bartender, defeating him by 521 votes. Major Henry Duncan was nominated for Mayor, Moses Kaufman for Treasurer, J. E. Cassidy for City Clerk, George C. Morgan for City Attorney, John W. Masner for City Jailor, Matt. Fouchee for Assessor; for City Surveyor P. P. O'Neill. Several Councilmen and Aldermen were also nominated.

The sermon of the Rev. J. P. Barry, rector of St. Paul's church of this city, created a sensation last Sunday. In preaching a sermon on "Politics" he closed by urging the members of his congregation that had been appointed election officers to give every candidate a fair count and not count out some candidates not belonging to the "machine," as it was rumored would be done.

Barry Council, Y. M. I., has given several entertainments during the past few weeks and will close the season with a grand mask ball Monday night. Their popular entertainments will be resumed after Easter with renewed vigor after a rest of seven weeks.

Mr. Paul Weitzel, the well-known young druggist who came from Frankfort and located here about January 1, is doing a nice business and building up a good trade. Mr. Weitzel is very popular among the young ladies of Lexington, who have been captivated by his gentlemanly manner and handsome looks.

The friends of the movement to organize a branch of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in Lexington have not yet given up hope of having a division before spring and are still working hard to attain that end.

Call at the Kentucky Irish American office and look at the crayon portraits.

## HIBERNIANS.

## What They Have Been Doing the Past Week—General News Notes.

The members of Division 4 were glad to see the smiling countenance of James A. Ross in their midst Wednesday evening. His growing business prevents his regular attendance.

At a special meeting of the Hibernians it was decided to have a grand celebration in Anacanda, Mon., on St. Patrick's day, and on Friday evening, February 10, the Hibernians gave a ball in the new Ancient Order of Hibernian building.

James Wolfe, the popular Eighth-street grocer, provided the members of Division 4 with palatable edibles Wednesday evening. The quality was only exceeded by the quantity, and those who partook of the repast voted the genial James a prince.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the different divisions of St. Paul, Minn., are adding fast to their members this winter. They are continually giving card parties and socials. Each division is trying hard to outdo the other. They are as busy as bees getting ready for March 17.

The Syracuse Sun says Division 1 of that city will celebrate Robert Emmet's day by holding an entertainment, which will be waited for with much interest by the Irish people of that section, as Division No. 1 always has something good to offer in the way of an entertainment on Robert Emmet's day.

The new Hibernian building at Anacanda, Mon., is almost completed. It is one of the finest structures in the city and a credit to the Ancient Order of Hibernians. The ground floor consists of a hall for entertainments and dancing, a meeting room for societies and a reading room. The dedication of the new hall will take place on March 17.

The efforts of the members of Division 2, of Dakota county, Minn., in behalf of the order were brought to a close on Monday evening, January 30, with the initiation of a class of fifty-four new members. The meeting was held at the Opera hall, and was attended by 125 members of the order from different parts of the county. The ceremony of initiation was conducted by the county officers of the order, and was very systematically carried out. After the close of the meeting an adjournment was taken to the A. O. H. hall, where covers were laid for all the members, their families and friends.

The eleven divisions of Onondaga county will celebrate St. Patrick's day at Syracuse, N. Y., with a great parade. This was decided upon at the last meeting of the County Board, which was the largest ever held. A resolution was also offered and unanimously adopted that a committee be appointed from the County Board to make every effort in their power to locate and uncover if possible the Jesuit well on the shores of Onondaga lake which dates back to the first introduction of Christianity in Onondaga county, and was placed there by the Jesuit Fathers August 17, 1653.

The annual meeting of the County Board of Hennepin county, Minn., was held at Labor Temple, Minneapolis, Sunday afternoon. The meeting was well attended and a large amount of business was transacted. County President O'Connor read his annual report, which showed a healthy increase during the year. The total increase for the year was 120. County President O'Connor made several timely recommendations, which will be acted upon at the next meeting of the board. Among other things he strongly urged the holding of a joint meeting of all divisions for the purpose of a joint initiation of candidates, followed by a social session.

## IRISH SHERIFFS FOR 1899.

The Lord Lieutenant has appointed the undermentioned gentlemen to the office of High Sheriff of the following counties in Ireland:

Antrim—Hugh Houston Smiley, of Drumalis, Larne.  
Armagh—Thomas Lonsdale, of Hawthornden.  
Carrickfergus, Town—Charles James Johnstone, of Belfast.  
Carlow—Herbert Robertson, of Huntingdon Castle, Clonegal.  
Cavan—Major Gerald Dease, Westmeath.  
Cork—William Moore Hodder, of Carrigaline.  
Donegal—J. M. Sinclair, of Bonnyglenn, Donegal.  
Down—William James Pirrie, of Belfast.

Dublin—Henry Seymour Guinness, of Hurton Hall, Stillorgan.  
Fermanagh—Col. J. D. Johnstone, of Lisbellaw.  
Galway—Capt. W. A. Persse, of Roxborough, Loughrea.  
Galway Town—Sir Thomas Moffett, of Galway.

Kerry—D. Cronin Coltsman, of Plask Castle, Killarney.  
Kildare—Major R. St. Leger Moore, of Killaheue, Naas.  
Kilkenny—Col. Maurice Den Keatinge, of Johnstown.

King's—Turner Oliver Read, of Dunagar, Roscrea.  
Leitrim—William Rowley, of Mount Campbell, Drumsna.

Londonderry City and County—George Knox Gilliland, of Londonderry.

Longford—J. G. Musters, of Brienstown, Longford.  
Louth—Henry J. Daley, of Donacary House, Drogheda.  
Mayo—Major W. Saunders-Knox-Gore, of Ballina.

Meath—Capt. Robert H. Fowler, of Enfield.  
Monaghan—Capt. Edward Dawson, of Darty.

Queen's—Eugene Francis Codd, of Mountmellick.  
Roscommon—Algernon St. George Caulfield, of Donamou Castle, Roscommon.

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Sligo—Arthur Jackson, of Lisroan, Sligo.  
Tipperary—Lieut. Gen. William Godfrey Dunham Massy, of Grantstown Hall, Tipperary.  
Tyrone—Emerson Crawford Herdman, of Carricklea, Strabane.  
Waterford—Ambrose W. B. Power, of Glencain Abbey, Lismore.  
Westmeath—Capt. Ronald Fulke Greville, of Berkeley square, London.  
Wexford—Francis Westropp Dawson, of Charlesfort, Ferns.  
Wicklow—Richard J. Hornidge, of Tulfarris, Blessington.

## MACKIN COUNCIL.

Considering the weather a large crowd attended the last meeting of this council. The transfer cards of Stephen Harney, J. H. Harlow, Thomas Keenan, Jas. F. Hoey and J. I. Neighbor were received. The applications of Harry Thorp and Joseph Siler were received and referred. Edward Andriot, H. A. Barley, E. J. Smith and John Tracey were initiated. The Mask Euchre given last evening closes the season of weekly euchres given by this council.  
The degree team gave the second degree to Ed Weber and Wm. Shock. John Hubner is the only one on the sick list at present, and he is slowly improving.  
The Euchre given on last Wednesday evening for St. George's Church was largely attended.

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Anthracite, best quality, per ton 6.50  
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